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By KATE TANSATT WOODS.

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BOSTON, MASS.

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Congressional badgerism has reached its highest point. It remained for a Christian statesman from Ohio to clear the ladies' galleries by introducing grossly indecent and obscene language into a political speech.

Butchers say that the reason why meat is still dear is that the supply is not yet equal to the demand. There is less consumption of it, therefore they are not making large profits. It is expected that nothing but good crops can bring the price down.

The rumor of an engagement between Miss Maud Howe, the daughter of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, and Oscar Wilde, which has been flitting about through the papers East and West for two or three weeks, may, on the best authority, be pronounced wholly false.

A short time ago a French expedition left Rio de Janeiro for the purpose of exploring the basin of the La Plata. The Tobias Indians, however, have very little regard for science, except as explained to them by their own men, and therefore they have just butchered the whole company of nineteen men. Verily this is a bad year for explorations in the interest of science.

Pensions paid by the United States in 1862 amounted to less than a million of dollars annually. In 1871 the sum required was more than treble this, and in 1878 it was \$27,137,000. In 1879 the arrears of pensions act was passed, and pensions gradually rose until in 1880 the amount paid out for pensions was \$156,777,000; in 1881, \$50,000,000. In the current year Congress has appropriated \$100,000,000.

When a weekly mail route of 148 miles, time forty-eight hours, and pay of \$2739 annually, can be expended to five trips a week with \$5460 additional pay, and subsequently a reduction in time to thirty-nine hours, can warrant an additional increase to the pay of \$20,204 per year, it has a suspicious look of an ulterior object when such a case is passed over by the government in its prosecution of the Star routes and a weaker case taken up for the attention of the court and jury.

Copenhagen has just adopted a rather curious liquor law. It provides that the number of licenses shall be reduced from 1350 to 300; no landlord shall be under 35 years of age; female service, except that of the hostess, is forbidden; drink cannot be served to any person under 18 years of age, male or female, or to any one who is already drunk; a drunken person is to be conveyed to his own dwelling in a cab or covered carriage at the expense of the landlord in whose house he took his last glass.

People who like to moralize are fond of calling these degenerate days. But Dakota is finding that the way of the transgressor is hard, inasmuch as her strongest efforts have not yet availed to open the way into the Union for her, because one of her counties repudiated its debt some years ago. Now it happens that other sovereign States while yet in the territorial chrysalis, saw fit to declare that they would not pay certain bonds which they had issued. And they did not pay them. But when they wished to become States their repudiated debts stood not in their way and hindered them not at all. The Dakota people might declare they have a precedent.

Commenting on the fact that the total tonnage of vessels lost, under all flags, in 1881, was 1,250,000, or more than the whole steamship tonnage launched in England in 1878, 1879 and 1880, the Philadelphia Press says: "In view of these losses it is not surprising that the steam tonnage built in England this year is 1,000,000 tons against 800,000 tons in 1881. The production of vessels is now so much in excess of the immediate demand that vessels driven from the North Atlantic trade are lowering freight in all parts of the world, so that ships have been taking freight from England to India at \$2 per ton, and the operations of the Peninsular and Oriental Company have been seriously crippled."

The owners and lessees of houses in New York who have let the same for immoral purposes are greatly excited because twenty of their number are soon to be summoned to court, the grand jury having found bills of indictment against them for keeping or letting disorderly houses. The residents of the neighborhoods in which the houses are located have presented complaints with specific charges. Now we shall see whether the public sentiment has been worked up to that degree necessary to suppress social evil. If it has New York will gain thereby; if it has not, the trial of the cases will only result in a profitable advertisement for the defendants. If this movement is successful in New York a similar one ought to be organized in all large cities.

The causes which have led to the present disturbances in Egypt are admirably stated by a contributor to the Brooklyn Eagle, who resided for several years among the natives there. He concedes that, as usurpers as Ismail Pasha has been, he has pushed Egypt forward on a path of progress than any other Mohammedan land. For some time, however, Europeans have been reaping the harvest of the labors of the natives. Ismail asked his foreign creditors, whom he could not pay for pecuniary loans, to supply him with three experts to administer his finances, but Europe forced on him a host of controllers, commissioners and office-seekers, who superseded the old and capable Arab and Copt clerks, and have since treated them and the other natives rudely. The natural result was that the people rebelled, formed a party first known as the "Young Egyptian Party," but recently called the National party. Their motto is: "Egypt for the Egyptians." Arab Pasha, who is the head of this party, has secured the confidence of the army, and the people call for the deposition of the Khedive because he yields to the French and English governments. The writer asserts that "no greater mistake can be made than to accept

the assertion that the movement is confined to the cities of Cairo and Alexandria. All the leading men in the villages, the sheiks, the mudirs—in fact, all the people who influence the masses—are warm supporters of the National party."

GLADSTONE'S HUMILIATION.

There are few meaner incidents to be recorded in the history of politics than the appeal of the Liberal party for help to the Irish members on Friday night. The government was in sore distress. Gladstone had declared that he would resign unless an amendment to the prevention of crime bill, which Mr. Trevelyan had offered at the opening of the sitting, was passed by the House. He made it not only a cabinet but a personal question. The Tories had sat in their seats for weeks watching that hypocritical and vacillating old man making a record for brutality far blacker than any that could be charged to the most contemptible conspiracy ever concocted in Parliament, which culminated in the expulsion of the Irish representatives, and after he had completed the dirty work which they wanted done, they turned around and slapped him in the face. He saw that they were determined to take him at his word; that they were prepared to stand a dissolution, and he weakened. He went on his knees to the Irish members, whom he had only a week previously ignominiously driven from their seats, and begged of them to save his government. And, to their credit be it said, they indignantly spurned the request and left him to his fate.

The government was beaten by a vote of 207 to 194. Fourteen votes would have given them a majority. These Irish members could have cast. But they preferred to sit at ease in the gallery apart from distinguished strangers and watch the fight on the floor. For once they held the balance of power between the two parties, and that power they exercised with discretion. It was for them the one bright spot in a dull and disheartening parliamentary session. They saw at their feet the man who had thrust their leaders into jail and who had hoisted calumny upon their heads, and they allowed him to leave him to be dealt with as he deserved by his allies in the debate on the coercion bill. They taught him a salutary lesson in politics—they showed him his own weakness and helplessness when by a brutal and vindictive course he alienated his natural supporters and sought assistance among his traditional enemies. They made him understand that even an English politician can gain nothing by breaking his promises and playing fast and loose with all parties, and that a man to be successful as a leader must have a policy and a settled plan of action and stick to both.

Mr. Gladstone has failed to put his threat into execution. He has not resigned. Once before, in the Bradlaugh controversy, he raised the issue and was beaten. He has just made a resignation that he forfeited himself behind a mere political technicality. Nobody believed he would leave the cabinet or dissolve Parliament if he were defeated, when he made his Friday night speech. He has raised the cry of "wolf" too often already; he has lied and wobbled too much to excite any apprehensions of a crisis. He will never resign until he is absolutely compelled to do so—until he is kicked out. It is his last chance at the premiership, and he will not give it up as long as he can keep his grip on it. Any man of spirit would have grown up in any portfolio of the great dissatisfied. It was an aggregation of adulterers, whose only bond of union was opposition to the Tories. It has come near the end of its rope, and it will disappear from public life with the respect of no section of the English people and with the contempt of all honest men. Its chief characteristics have been hypocrisy, meanness, deceit, conspiracy and cowardice. And the embodiment of all these qualities, in their highest development, is William E. Gladstone.

GIVE THE GIRLS A CHANCE.

Boston is one of the proudest of American cities. That she has ample cause for pride no one who is acquainted with her history and that of the country of which she is an important centre, will wish to deny. Around about and in her midst are many of the landmarks of the earliest settlement of the country. Colonial history has created its own monuments to mark the spot with enduring fame. The deeds of valor and the blood of revolutionary sires have endeared it to all coming generations of men. From the landing of the Pilgrims through the more than two and a half centuries of succeeding time the march of progress, of improvement, of honest and worthy pride has been steadily maintained that history scarcely shows an interruption. With an eye always open to the main chance in business matters, decorative art, comfort, science, education and social enjoyment have not been neglected. A stranger sees and pleases the inevitable result of things within the first week of his visit to the city. As an American there is nothing of which Boston is proud that does not appeal to his own feelings of love and veneration for a common country. Bunker Hill, Dorchester Heights and Boston Common belong not alone to Boston, but to America. Plymouth Rock marks an era in the settlement of the new world which is a part of the family history of a people and not of a State; while Lexington's holy ground is part heritage of all who live in obedience to the constitution which was written with blood.

The leading Irish-American papers point out forcibly and clearly the inevitable result of the new coercion bill. The Republic says: "We are tired of preaching the doctrine of passive resistance," and goes on to show that Gladstone's crimes bill must provoke the people to acts of violence. Here is the philosophy in which it proclaims its sentiments: "We shall not waste much ink in apologizing for crime in Ireland in the near future. The prime minister has passed a bill which must of necessity provoke acts of retaliation. The Irish are human; they have passions as strong and sensibilities as keen as the other races, and they are entitled to the same rights and the same respect. The bloodthirsty race could be kept down. When they finally came to treat for peace on a fair and manly basis, after stating their grievances, they were taken by the throat, bound and gagged by a merciless and ruffianly band of conspirators and cast into the ditch, while flying columns and paid spies and informers scoured the country, spying black-mail and spreading devastation in their track. They are now given over to the tender mercies of alien magistrates, who are commissioned to keep the land without trial by jury, to prohibit their meetings, to search their houses at all hours of the night, to suppress their newspapers, and, in fine, to take away what little vestiges of individual liberty were left after the expiration of the last coercion act."

And when we come to study the position of the American press we find a feeling of stupefaction and protest against the new measure. The Daily Advertiser had this to say yesterday: "It sounds very harsh, and yet it is true that the government has demonstrated its weakness when it did not prevent the murder of Cavendish and Burke. These gentlemen stood in the same position occupied by officers in a notoriously and particularly dangerous neighborhood. To let such men remain unprotected and ungarded is like quelling a great conflagration without protecting the goods saved from imminent danger. And if the government could not or did not prevent the murder of its principal agents, what can be said in its defence since it has failed utterly and confessedly in catching the murderers? The government blames the people; but that fact does not palliate the weakness of the government. And this weakness is purely personal. An army in the field and constantly surprised, baffled, routed, may have excuses; still it has failed, and it will continue to fail, though it be authorized to shoot the enemy on the spot. What, then, might be the gain when the repression bill becomes a law for thirty-six months?"

There can be no possible doubt of the failure of the coercion act. No such measure ever succeeded. The people are against it; they will oppose its enforcement; they will devise means to defeat its purposes, and we will have the awful spectacle of a whole people banded together to render nugatory the provisions of a statute law which should have the moral support of the land in order to be potent or effective. We fear there is a dark day in store for unhappy Ireland.

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Hubbell. "Who is this Hubbell?" is a question asked very often of late by government employees, referring of course to the champion political assessor of the age, Jay Abel Hubbell. The New York Herald, with commendable enterprise, has been looking up the biography of this political trickster, and its "find" is just what might have been expected. It transpires that one of the contributors to the biography of the Hubbells was Rev. William Arthur, M. A., father of President Arthur. Jay was 53 years old, September 15. Concerning his family tree the Herald says: "The family is of Bedouin extraction, and its original title was Hubba, as appears by researches of Mr. Hornum Rassam, in the Tigro-Euphrates valley. From that region, in some unexplained manner, the Hubbells skipped to Denmark, and from Denmark they went to England on a freebooting expedition. The habit, it will be perceived, is hereditary. 'Hubba, the Dane,' says the record, 'and his band of barbarians, landed upon the shores of Britain about 867. They took St. Edmund, the king, prisoner, but offered him his life and kingdom if he would forsake Christianity and reign under them. When he refused they tied him to a tree and shot at him with arrows, and at last cut off his head.' This is pretty much the same kind of treatment which Hubba's representative in this generation proposes for officeholders who do not pay up assessments. Richard Hubbell, a descendant of this murderous progenitor, emigrated from England to Connecticut about 1647, and from him the present Jay Abel Hubbell is derived, the family migrating through Putnam county, N. Y., to Michigan, where he was born."

Hubbell was educated as a lawyer, but retired from that profession in 1871, having made a fortune in mining speculations. He went to Congress in 1873, and has been there since. His achievements as a congressman or politician consist of helping Robeson out of his naval scrapes, aiding Michigan to get "unneeded appropriations" for her rivers and harbors, and managing the political assessments in 1880, when he said of the Democratic candidate: "The Union soldier Hancock is but the mask which hides the trail of the rebel serpent. The hand is the hand of Esau, but the voice is the voice of Jacob. Hancock chants the sweet music of the Union, but through it all, louder and shriller, is heard the old rebel yell!" The "bosses" of the Republican party are, no doubt, proud of this unclean benchmark, but the rank and file, we believe, despise him.

FIGHTING BRITISH GREED.

When England gets a firm grip on a country she never lets go until she either reduces the people to absolute slavery or her hold is broken by force. When she secures a footing there her traders and money-lenders flock to appropriate the best things to be found and gradually work their way into the resources of the country, until they own the land in absolute possession or by the agency of mortgages. British armies and fleets next come in to protect British interests, and finally the national spirit of the people is crushed out, and what was once a free and independent state is reduced to a condition of slavery and serfdom.

The history of England's conquests in every continent is the same. The results are the same. In Europe, Asia, Africa, America and Oceania, we find her claws firmly set in the soil, and her system of government identical. Coercion is the rule, brute force the means, and burdensome taxation and iniquitous laws the outcome of her domination over all her foreign possessions. No dependency of Great Britain was ever contented under her system of government. There was always the spirit of revolt, and it was always kept in check by military force or by fraud. The American colonies rebelled and gained their freedom. Afghanistan, which is inhabited by a semi-barbarous people, rejects England's sway and has been driven to shake off the yoke. The Boers have forced her to concede autonomy; even the Zulus have repeatedly made bold to strike for freedom. Ireland has chafed under the chain for seven centuries, and will never be contented or happy until she has severed the unnatural connection.

And now comes Egypt with a vigorous protest against British rule and British domination over her territory and her material interests. The fair Nile land has gradually dropped into the hands of England just as the young spendthrift tumbles into the toils of the money-lender. She owes the London Shylocks a large amount of money, and the English corn-lenders have taken advantage of her embarrassing position to swoop down on her rich lands, to fasten themselves and their relatives on her civil service, and to carry away annually, in the shape of interest, salaries, perquisites and the products of the country, as much money as the revenues can yield. She has been slowly sinking into the condition of a dependency of the British crown.

The Nationalists have been chafing for years under this debasing situation. They have seen, in the Irish case, the first fruits of the people's toil and industry being carried off by the foreigner. They have seen, in the Irish case, the spirit of the people growing weaker and more servile as their burdens increased. They have seen, in the Irish case, that the longer this state of things lasted, the deeper they sank in the mire of dependency and debasement. And they at last determined to rid themselves of the yoke, to make a bold strike for freedom and Egyptian nationality, and their instincts led them to head the call and enroll themselves under the banner of the Arab Bey, and every people who are struggling for freedom from foreign rule every people who by their blood and bravery have shaken off the yoke of the stranger, must sympathize with the efforts of the Egyptians to assert their independence and advance the cause of self-government.

England has no more right to dictate to Egypt her internal affairs than she has to

dictate to the United States. The only reason for her domineering attitude is that Egypt owes some money to her bankers and speculators, and that Egypt is regarded as a debt-ridden, weak military power. Arabi says his people propose to liquidate all their obligations and that they can do this by being left alone to develop their own resources. If England persists in robbing them yearly of the products of their labor, they cannot pay and they propose to change the condition of affairs. They have served notice on the leeches who have been sucking their very life-blood, that they must leave, and a few of the most persistent and arrogant were sacrificed to popular indignation and to the national spirit of liberty. The Egyptians have begun well. We hope they will continue the good work until the last vestige of foreign rule is wiped out.

It is so hot in cities on the banks of the Mississippi that the steamboat captains have temporarily stopped lying because the effort is too much for them. These hair-raising yarns of theirs will keep all fall.

If the patriotic gentlemen who, 106 years ago next Tuesday, affixed their signatures to the Declaration of Independence, could return for a season and view some of the proceedings in the Capitol at Washington, they would wonder at the power of a government by the people, and for the people, to preserve any sort of harmony among the constituents and their representatives.—Detroit Commercial Advertiser.

Strikes seem to be "catching." Strikers say that the rent bill is what bothers them the most.

Two Cincinnati lawyers who had arranged for a duel compromised on a big drunk. This probably made them feel worse than the effect of a duel would, as one is conducted in these days.

The Cincinnati Gazette says: "Our so-called statesmen, when they get into high places, have an aversion for the editors who made them. This is according to an order of human nature, and there is also a moral retribution in it; for prominent editors have foisted a great many shams into high places, furnishing them fame and all the brains they ever had."

General Garfield once said in Congress concerning the system of political assessments that it was a "shameful fact," and that "the practice affords a large so-called electioneering fund, which in many cases never gets beyond the shysters and the mere camp-followers of the party." He took a different view of the matter, and his nomination would be greatly improved if our pastors realized that the world keeps itself from Christ because of spiritual inactivity or imbecility rather than from men's sinfulness. Thus there would be more preaching that wins faith, and less to tickle the intellect.—Golden Rule.

"Can I afford it?" is the pecuniary problem that is puzzling many men who are being asked to run for office.

Sitting Bull draws a pint of whiskey per day as a government allowance, and it is pretty hard to convince the settlers in his region that they're not in tough luck, in being born white men.—[Somererville Journal.]

Professor Sumner says the whole philosophy of wages was stated in a few words by a workingman a few years ago, and no economist can improve what he said: "I know when two bosses are running after one man wages are high; when there are two men running after the one boss, wages are low;" that embraces the science, theory and practice of the whole subject.

It is said that the wealthy planters of the Sandwich Islands lend King Kalakaua money and really control the government.

It happened at the West End. The new neighbor's boy had called on a family across the street and borrowed flatirons, a kettle, room soap, a cup of molasses and a ladle: "Do you want anything more?" was asked. "No, thank you, mother said she would get better acquainted with you this evening, then I could call again tomorrow," was the reply.

It is eight years ago this month since Charlie Ross was abducted. His father has not yet given up the search.

"Thought reading" is the latest amusement in educated circles in England. Gladstone probably wishes that he could think out the projects of his enemies in Egypt.

Our rural friends are in town in goodly numbers, and we trust they will enjoy themselves hugely today.

A Colorado constable had a warrant for the arrest of a circus man for an alleged assault, but the circus man betook himself to the lion's cage, and safely ensconced therein taunted that constable and invited him in. The constable withdrew with his warrant unserved.

Dr. Loring is an exceedingly fair-minded man, and has distributed the patronage of his office with great impartiality between Democrats and Republicans.—Washington correspondence New York World.

A correspondent of the Hartford Times anxiously asks, "What is to become of our young graduates?" He says the professions are full, "and if the graduate has all the ability of Webster and Choate combined, by what means can he make people aware of the fact?" If a person has the ability of either of the above-mentioned gentlemen, let alone their combined talents, there will not be the slightest need of his using any "means" to let folks know it. It will stick out so prominently that there will be no hiding the fact.

A Norwich woman who is harassed by debt has offered her wooden leg for sale for \$50.

Guiteau's brain promises to still remain a puzzling problem to the doctors.

California has four women lawyers. The average number of patents granted women, annually, is about sixty, and most of the feminine inventions relate to the lightning of woman's work.

The mind of Uncle Sam's Secretary's sister, who lived with him, was given away. She has shed a tear, and sits at the window, exclaiming at every footfall, "He is coming."

"I thought you said you couldn't afford to pay your assessment to the congressional committee this year," observed a friend to a customer whose employee, who had just reported to him, Jay Hubbell's appeal for cash. "So I did," replied the phlegmatic patriot, "but I've had a streak of luck since the time when I told you so. Last week they appointed me to paste the plate round in our church.—[Brooklyn Eagle.]

A son of one of the Siamese twins, who graduated recently from the North Carolina School for Mutes, visited Staunton, Va., the other day. He is described as "a good-looking young fellow," very bright and well educated. He is both deaf and dumb.

Do not wear your troubles and misfortunes all on the outside like an overcoat, but keep them hidden within, like a ragged-back vest.—[Lowell Citizen.]

Conkling is getting rich, as a lawyer.

Already over 300 persons have been killed this year by tornadoes.

Even loading is dangerous. A Brooklyn policeman dislocated his shoulder while unwinding and stretching himself the other day.

The London News astounded its readers in a late issue by telling them about "A National Drunkards' Conference at Arnold, Indiana," which was "attended by 20,000 drunkards from all parts of the United States." John Bull has been fooled the same way that Americans were a few years ago by the Associated Press, which made a similar blunder. The Drunkards, a religious body, are the people who lead the conference.

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NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

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Sitting Bull draws a pint of whiskey per day as a government allowance, and it is pretty hard to convince the settlers in his region that they're not in tough luck, in being born white men.—[Somererville Journal.]

Professor Sumner says the whole philosophy of wages was stated in a few words by a workingman a few years ago, and no economist can improve what he said: "I know when two bosses are running after one man wages are high; when there are two men running after the one boss, wages are low;" that embraces the science, theory and practice of the whole subject.

It is said that the wealthy planters of the Sandwich Islands lend King Kalakaua money and really control the government.

It happened at the West End. The new neighbor's boy had called on a family across the street and borrowed flatirons, a kettle, room soap, a cup of molasses and

